

Leicester,
May 15/68.

Dear Webb,

I must "make a
long arm", and stretch out a hand
of friendly welcome to you, as
you step from your ship's deck
upon our American shores.
Welcome to our land, and to
the homes and hearts of
many friends in it. Soon
we shall meet, I trust; for
I learn it is probable you will
very soon come to Boston, where
I expect to be next week (after
Wednesday, 20th); - and before long
to see you at my own house.
I am hoping it will be in my power
to give you considerable time this
summer, if your arrangements
shall make it convenient to receive
it. My very kindest regards
to Richard, whom we should be

highly pleased to see in Leicester
again, and to your daughter
who also would be welcome.

I went in to tell your friend
Fishes in Boston, the other day,
of your coming. He knew it,
and was thinking of going to
New York to meet you. He
met with a terrible accident
some time ago, from the foot of
a horse, which has considerably
disfigured him; but he had a
marvellous escape.

To Mary Estlin also
I send a word of welcome, in care
of W. P. Garrison. How
good of you both to come over
and see us.

Affectionately

Your friend

Saml May Jr



